

Vivian Blaine To Appear in Person Tonite

Anzabound tonight is the Hollywood Victory Committee caravan weighted down with stars of stage, screen and radio.

The caravan of entertainers will come to a halt at the stage-door of the camp outdoor theater in area A and when they alight the GIs will eye the performers as they turn in their specialties that made them topnotch personalities of the theatrical world.

Leading this contingent of glamor girls and guys will be none other than the gorgeous cherry blonde Vivian Blaine, dancer and chanteuse extraordinaire of Darryl Zanuck's flicker factory. This comely star, the possessor of a streamlined twentieth century chassis, has been the featured attraction of such motion pictures as "Greenwich Village," and the current box office smash "Nob Hill". She will cavort her pulchritudinous figure to the rhythm of modern swing and doubling in brass her throaty voice will bring forth ditties from her current picture in the sly, intimate manner, that has earned for her the title of "Torchy" Blaine.

Her supporting cast will include a variety of performers who have been acclaimed all over the country.

Show time is 2000. All military personnel and members of their household are invited.

Wednesday Devotions In Chapel 12:15 to 12:30

The following personnel were in attendance at the regular devotional services held in the Camp Chapel on Wednesday last week: Lt. Col. Thomas Meyer, Majors Bayard Chambers and Max Durham, Lt. Reginald Nickerson, Mrs. Daphne McGaugh, Miss Daphne McGaugh, Miss Helen Johnstone, Miss Marjorie Harper, Mrs. Florence Adams, Mrs. Eliza Blair, Miss Esther Paul and Houston Speer.

A short devotional service is held in the Chapel each Wednesday from 1215 to 1230 by Chaplain Jasper Havens. Favorite hymns are sung by the group accompanied by the organ.

Signal Office Girls Helpful To GIs Telegraphing Home

A good percentage of each new batch of troops staging here for overseas shipment find their way to the Signal Office. Usually they are going on a pass to Los Angeles or Hollywood, probably their last before they board ship. This one is going to be a "big time", one that will take a little money, but they are short on cash. The folks at home, they figure, will send them some. So they head for Western Union to telegraph home. Western Union is housed in the Signal Office building.

Here the GIs find a friendly, sympathetic staff of girls who will get their message on the teletype as expeditiously as possible. Genial Mrs. Alice Hatfield is supervisor of the Western Union office and she has a dependable, well-trained staff in Mrs. Lelah Maie Willson, Mrs. Carmen Goldsboro, Mrs. Martha Jowett, Miss Virginia Luther and Mrs. Frances Sofield, assistant supervisor. The office is open from 0800 to 2000 but during rush periods they have kept open longer to accommodate

Camp Anza Typists Champs of L. A. P. E.



CAMP ANZA'S typist team claimed the championship of the LAPE last week by virtue of two triumphs over the best Port typists. The above picture was taken during the second round at the Port. First row, left to right, Thelma Bell and Rosalind Gilman of Anza; second row, Carole Stearns of the Port, Alberta Graf, Jane Becket and Gladys Dudding of Anza; third row, Marjorie Mobroten of Anza, Margaret White of the Port, Anne Werner of Anza, and Florence Stanley of the Port; fourth row, Ruth Indahl, Betty McGuire, Gerie LaBlanc and Suzanne Maniscalco of the Port.

4th GI Holiday Is Tops in Fun

The fourth issue of "GI Holiday," Camp Anza's all-soldier show, was received in a four star manner by a large crowd in the outdoor theater in Area A last Monday evening.

With Gené McCraney's swingers in the groove Bob Shannon, CBS announcer, paced the variety show in sparkling style.

Arthur and Dorothy Todd, former Anzites, were never in better form, showing the versatility that keeps them busy over CBS five times weekly.

Our own Sol Feltzin outkayóed Danny Kaye in his rendition of Melody in Four F and the lobby scene from the picture "Up in Arms."

Pvt. Sammy Green, the nimble-footed star, teamed with Pvt. Jimmie Johnson in one of these

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In a return match at the Los Angeles Port of Embarkation last Thursday Camp Anza's crack civilian typewriting team defeated the Port's best typists for the second time in a ten minute test for speed and accuracy.

Paced by the Captain, Mrs. Marjorie Mobroten, who averaged better than 81 words per minute, Anza stokers established an average of 68.7 net words per minute, which was slightly under the score turned in during the first round which was held here. The Port team averaged 64.5 net words per minute.

Mrs. Mobroten, employed at the QM Laundry, was also crowned champion typist of the Port and the Anza staging area. She and Mrs. Thelma Bell, who won the Anza typing contest, defeated Betty McGuire and Suzanne Maniscalco, the Port's best individual typists. Mrs. Mobroten had a net average of 81.3 words per minutes, while Mrs. Bell, who had a gross average of 97.1 words per minute, made considerable errors that reduced her net average to 71.1. Betty McGuire's net average was 65.2 and Suzanne Maniscalco hit the keys for 56 words per minute.

The Anza team will receive a trophy fashioned from a Jap shell on which will be inscribed the names of the team members.

The team scores were:

CAMP ANZA		
	Gross	Net
Jane Becket	72.7	58.7
Gladys Dudding	78.9	70.9
Rosalind Gilman	75.3	62.3
Albert Graf	82.7	55.7
Marjorie Mobroten	90.5	81.5
Anne Werner	71.9	59.9

PORT		
	Gross	Net
Suzanne Maniscalco	81.0	74.0
Ruth Indahl	67.9	52.9
Gerie LaBlanc	64.8	54.8
Florence Stanley	71.3	50.3
Caroline Stearnes	73.8	67.8
Margaret White	71.3	61.3

T-Sgt. Odegard to Return as Civilian

T-Sgt. John Odegard of the Signal Office left this week for the Separation Center at Fort Lewis, Washington for a discharge because of age. He expects to return to Riverside in a week or two, as a civilian.

World War II Vets Do Big Job in Camp

Veterans of this war now employed on the post in civilian capacities are doing an outstanding job and contributing greatly to the war effort, it was said today by Houston Speer, Chief of the Civilian Personnel Branch.

It is Camp Anza's policy, as encouraged by the Camp Commander, to employ all veterans of World War II possible, he added, pointing out that veterans are given preference when making the decision between applicants for a position.

All veterans' applications for jobs are handled by the Employment Section of which Miss Caroline Bolla is the civilian in charge. She also serves in the capacity of a Detached Civil Service Member. In this department trained interviewers are on hand to lend all possible service and aid in securing adequate employment for returning veterans. Veterans' qualifications are carefully reviewed and studied for proper placement on a job commensurate with their past and present qualifications. Other employees in Miss Bolla's department are Ernestine Keith, Helen Whitlock, Helen Williams, Virginia Ringstrom and Florence Dunn.

At the present time almost 30 ex-servicemen and women of the army, navy and women's army are doing important work in various sections of camp. Most of them are working for the Fire Department, Motor Pool and Post Engineers.

Heading the list of former servicemen is 64-year-old John Vernon, stock control auditor in Supply and Services, who has had a colorful career in the army starting in 1898. In 1934 he retired from the army as a Warrant Officer because of a physical disability. After Pearl Harbor he persuaded General Hugh Drum to effect his return to active duty. At 62 years of age he was reinstated as a Warrant Officer and assigned to Fort Monmouth, N. J., where he was resident auditor in the Finance Department. He

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Anza Open 'Til GIs Are Back

During the past few months the Commanding Officer has attempted to inform personnel of Camp Anza exactly what the status of this station is and what we can expect while the war progresses.

We have been told that with the swing to the West, Camp Anza's activities will be vastly increased, that our role in the war will take on far greater significance than ever before. Already we are witnessing a transition and it is evident that Camp Anza personnel are ready to meet the many challenges that face them of moving infinitely larger numbers of troops and supplies.

Many of you, with undue optimism, are foreseeing the end of the conflict with Japan, and, moreover, naming the day that Camp Anza will shut its doors in conjunction with many other temporary wartime installations. Now, that is a question of interest that should be clarified for all.

It is true that Camp Anza is a temporary wartime expediency and that current information intimates that this camp will not remain a permanent installation of the Army during peace time. However, Camp Anza is a Transportation Corps installation of the Army Service Forces. It is to be remembered that the mission of the Transportation Corps is not only to deliver troops to their destination during the stress of war, but also to return them to their homes during the joyous days of peace.

To this task Camp Anza is dedicated! How many months, or even years, that this will require none of us can at this time foretell. But one fact is assured! This camp will remain in operation until our troops are home from the Pacific theater — and not sooner! We have our job to do and not until that job has been thoroughly accomplished will Camp Anza take its place among other inactivated Army stations.

Zip Reporter Corners Gen.



While home on furlough in Concord, New Hampshire last month Cpl. Joe Gendron, assistant editor of the Zip, caught Major General Edward H. Brooks slightly out of uniform while he was cleaning his backyard which had got in a bad way while the General was chasing the Nazis through Europe. Cpl. Gendron interviewed the General for the Concord Monitor-Patriot with which he was connected when a civilian. The corporal is the one with the clothes on in the above picture.

General Brooks recently assumed command of the Fourth Service Command. Last August he won the Silver Star for gallantry in action against the enemy when he led the 2d Armored Division in attack against German

positions in France. He commanded the 11th Armored Division before he was transferred in March 1944 to the European Theater of Operations, where he took over the 2d Armored. In October 1944 he was named commanding general of the VI Corps in France.

Soon after taking command of the Fourth SC General Brooks formally welcomed Vicksburg, Miss., the Gibraltar of the Confederacy, "back to the American tradition of a glorious July 4th". He said "It is especially significant that I, a Danyankee, should be the first speaker at your first July 4th celebration in at least 82 years". Vicksburg previously had not observed the holiday since the city's fall to federal forces July 4, 1863.

World War II Vets Doing Big Job

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applied for a transfer to California because his arthritis was troubling him due to the climate in the east, but as there was no opening available Mr. Vernon asked for a discharge and returned to Riverside where he had lived since 1935.

Another "30 year man" is patrolman Henry Rindfleisch, 60, former Chief Boatwain's Mate, who returned to the Navy for a couple of months in this war. He enlisted in the Navy in 1904, sailed around the world, was stationed in the Philippines, Pago Pago, and served on a minesweeper in the North Sea in the First World War. He is justly proud that he once served aboard President Teddy Roosevelt's yacht.

Fire Department

The Fire Department has four veterans in its crew. They are Charles H. Andrews, five months in the Navy cargo division; Wilmer R. Ryan, 44, who sweltered for two years in Iran with the Army Engineers before he was sent home for discharge because of over-age; and Harley Swearingen, who was in the Infantry in both World Wars. When the war broke out in '17 he was riding with "Black Jack" Pershing's 8th Cavalry chasing Pancho Villa. Later he went overseas to be in the army of occupation. In this war he was four months with the 85th Infantry division as rifleman before he was sent home because he was more than 40. George L. Shields, 47, was an MP at Fort Lawton, Washington, for eight months training dogs of the K-9 corps for guard duty.

Veterans driving trucks for the Motor Pool are James S. Ware, who spent more than three years in the Army Quartermaster Corps; Frank I. Willoughby, 18 months as a Navy radio operator on a coastal patrol yacht out of San Diego; L. J. Pilcher, more than two years with the old 4th Infantry in Alaska; Guadalupe Garcia, formerly of the 723rd Railway Battalion; and Earnest Mays. Jesse D. Eller, who is an auto serviceman at the grease rack, was in and out of the Army in a month, due to a physical disability. Also a veteran is Curtis A. Lloyd who works the graveyard shift.

Women staff car drivers who put in time with the WAAC or WAC are Mrs. Georgia Swigart and Mrs. Jewel McFarlin who drives for Major Baldrige of the hospital.

Post Engineers

Six veterans are employed in the Post Engineers department. Edward O. Wheat, father of four children, enlisted in the Seabees as a Painter 1-c and was shipped to a naval base in Honolulu in 1943 and discharged a year later because of a service connected disability. He is now plying his old trade as a sign painter.

John Sestric, electrician, was in the Signal Corps for four months before he was returned to civilian life because of age. Also veterans are Edwin T. Murphy, general mechanic; Emerson Kerr, Lyle Ball, and Charles A. Kircher. Mr. Kircher served in the Navy for two years and was in the North African invasion.

Combined Maintenance Stock

Personal Affairs

By S-Sgt. William Schramm
GUARANTEED LOANS

Experience has clearly indicated that men who have served their country prefer to earn their own living and own their own home. Through this column the Personal Affairs Office will explain your rights and privileges in obtaining guaranteed long term loans for the purchase or construction of a modern home, as provided by the GI Bill of Rights.

The guaranty idea is this: The government, in effect, says "Veteran, your country is grateful. You have sacrificed much, endured untold hardships, faced death at every turn, suffered from hunger, disease and the extremes of heat and cold."

"While in the armed services you gave up the opportunity to work, earn, and accumulate the nest egg usually needed to buy a home. If you want to own a home, we will GUARANTEE part of your loan. Thus lenders will be willing to lend you the purchase money you need. Such a loan, in addition to any cash you have available for the purpose, will help you to accomplish your objective."

"If you meet the eligibility requirements as set forth in previous articles, you should experience little or no difficulty in securing a long term guaranteed loan. Always remember the government will do everything possible to safeguard the interests of veterans. It will not guarantee loans for the purchase of unsound real estate. Remember, too, you are expected to repay the loan as agreed."

"When the government guarantees your loan, repayment to the lender of the guaranteed portion is assured. For example, suppose you wanted to borrow \$4,000 and the government was willing to guarantee 50% or \$2,000, which is the maximum guaranty allowed by the act. The lender then would at all times be assured that \$2,000 of the \$4,000 loan is guaranteed by the government."

"The guaranty is not a gift. It is simply an aid in obtaining a loan. If you obtain a guaranteed loan, and fail to repay it, the government will make good on the guaranteed portion. But, at that point you will owe to the United States the amount of the guaranty paid by the government, and it will be a legal debt against you and your estate. The government has the right to take any action it considers advisable to collect this money from you."

"Therefore, you must proceed with care. Buying a home is a major investment. Be convinced that you will want to keep the home and repay the loan, before you take action."

Clerk Robert H. Byers served overseas with the Navy Amphibious Corps on LCIs and LSTs carrying troops and supplies into Guadalcanal. He was a signalman.

Patrolman Ariel Bosworth, a newcomer to Anza, spent two months in the 54th Field Artillery before given a CDD.

A former Wac captain is Mrs. Lucy Berry who censors outgoing mail in the censorship office. Enlisting in the WAAC in September, 1942, she went directly to OCS. Assigned to the Military Intelligence Branch, she was stationed at Miami Beach and at the Pentagon building in Washington.

When her son was discharged from the Signal Corps she was given a release at her request. Franklin Still, Superintendent of the big QM Laundry, is a former Army Master Sergeant, having charge of the laundry at Camp Adair, Oregon.

Howard A. Knapp, former Anza MP who also served in the First World War, is now working at the QM Warehouse. He was discharged because of over-age. Mrs. Hattie E. Eatman, also of the QM Warehouse, is a former WAC.

DIGEST OF THE WORLD'S WAR NEWS

"Not just the best trained or the best equipped soldier, but the best informed soldier in the world."

By Pvt. Vincent Rapp

This week found Japan getting a man-sized taste of what is in store for her in weeks to come.

The U. S. and British Pacific Fleets, in the greatest single naval group ever assembled in the Pacific, hurled an immense force of probably 1500 carrier planes at the Tokyo area today. The onslaught is still in progress, while for the past four days the American 3rd fleet shelled the enemy home islands of Honshu and Hokkaido and with its thousands odd carrier planes burned out three Jap industrial cities and destroyed or damaged 128 enemy vessels.

Several of Halsey's mighty battle wagons cruised within 1000 yards of the Jap shore blasting targets with pin-point accuracy and meeting little or no opposition on the part of the Nips. However a 128 miles an hour gale on Saturday was successful in damaging 23 of our vessels, but all are back in action by now, excepting the Pittsburgh which had to put in to Guam for repairs.

Although the Third fleet broke off the assault on Northern Honshu and Hokkaido Monday morning presumably due to bad weather, according to Tokyo reports, they also warned the nation that the mighty fleet would be back to repeat the destructive week-end strike. There was no official word on this report.

Every type of warship in the vast American arsenal was now in action in an all-out campaign to bring the enemy to battle and either drive Japan to its knees with bombs and shell-fire or soften it up for invasion.

President Truman talked with Prime Minister Churchill and toured the wrecked heart of Berlin today preliminary to the first Big Three meeting, at which the war with Japan likely will be a leading topic.

While the President was on his inspection tour of Berlin, Premier Stalin arrived at the little 'White House' and later President Truman and Secretary of State James Byrnes lunched with the Russians in a one hour get-together. Prime Minister Churchill lunched with Secretary of War Henry Stimson. The Big Three parley itself is expected to open momentarily.

Here at home striking newspaper delivery men in New York have voted to go back to work. Counsel for the Independent newspaper and mail deliverers union, Louis Waldman, said trucks should be rolling any time now. Waldman said the strike has been settled on the basis that the newspaper commission of the War Labor Board will hold an

Rosemary Galusha To Wed in August

Miss Rosemary Galusha, who works in the payroll section in the civilian personnel office, surprised her many Anza friends last Sunday by announcing her engagement to a naval officer at a tea held at her home, 3909 Rosewood Place. Her fiancé is Lt. Laurence Flynn who is stationed at Beaumont. An August wedding is planned.

Dance for Officers

The Riverside Junior hostesses will stage an informal summer-time dance tomorrow evening in the Deaver Hall officers' lounge on the second floor of the Civic Auditorium, 7th and Lemon streets, to which the officer personnel are cordially invited.

4th GI Holiday Is Tops in Fun

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now-you-top-this dance routines. Cpl. Henry Timmerman sang the popular songs to the plaudits of the GIs.

Pfc. Julio "Dark Eyes" Giulietti, NSC accordion champ, first to enter from the wings, made music with a capital M.

The peer of any musical show in these parts, the fourth edition is over, but the fifth will be in rehearsal soon.

immediate hearing to consider disputed issues.

In Washington President Truman has asked Congress to place control of surplus property disposal in the hands of a single administrator. Today's Presidential request asks Congress to reverse its decision which put a three man board in charge of billions of dollars worth of war goods.

Signal Office Girls Helpful to GIs

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of her previous years of experience in the telegraph business.

If the boys don't need money they might want to tell their folks where they are and to reassure them that they are okay. This of course is taboo for military security reasons. All the time the girls have to advise the boys that they can't say that they are even on the west coast. All they can say is that they are well and still in this country.

Many of the boys try to put through pre-arranged "code" messages but the girls, from long experience, are wise to all of these methods and can spot one of these types immediately. They advise the boys that they believe that it will not pass the censor and suggest the telegram be reworded or not sent at all. All outgoing messages are read by the censorship office. Dubious messages are held for approval of the censor.

There are occasions where boys arriving here want to look up relatives in this section of the country while on pass, but not being sure of the address try to wire home for it. This practice not allowed and the girls hate to say no because they see the disappointment written all over the boys' faces. Soldiers staging here often get word that they have become fathers. Birth and death telegrams always get precedence in delivery. In a recent shipment four death telegrams were received on the eve of departure and all four men were "pulled" from their code units and emergency furloughs granted so they could go home.

The word "love" has cost the Western Union office more money than any other word, they say. Many senders sign their messages "Love John" and in a rush the clerks overlook the word "love" as part of the signature until it is caught later.

If the wire is in excess of the maximum words it means that the telegram will cost more. Because they realize how much that one word may mean to the recipient the girls would rather have a "shortage" than delete the unpaid word. The Western Union wires here are leased and the telegrams are paid for monthly. "We usually come out even, or just a few cents one way or the other" says Mrs. Hatfield.

The office has two printers, one a duplex wire to Los Angeles on which messages may be transmitted and received simultaneously, and another wire to the Riverside branch. Oftentimes both machines are in operation constantly. Like during a recent debarkation movement. Almost to a man the returnees wired home that they were back in the USA. The machines were so swamped that the overflow had to be taken to Riverside for transmittal.

Anza Zip

APNTC-9-M

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Commanding

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MAJOR HARRY P. COOPER, AUS

Staff

Sgt. George Repp, Editor
T/5 Joseph Gendron, Assistant Editor

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Sad Sack Lose First Series To Saw Bones

The Sawbones proved too tough for the Sad Sacks to tie up in knots. They were ripped through for nasty holes in two out of three games in the Officers Bowling League. The Crying Twiners dropped their first match since play began. Mr. Doyle was owl-eyed most of the time and turned in a nice game of 207 for the losers while Lt. Carrington rolled his bones for the high series.

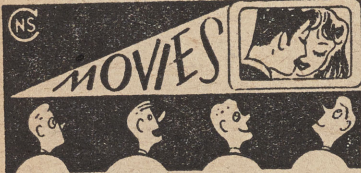
The stumble bum Green Hornets could have made honey at the expense of the B.T.O. outfit but their wings were singed by the drought of poor kegling as they dropped two out of three games. Lt. Rider sported the flashiest form for the Big Time Operators as Lt. Schang of the Green Hornets managed to sting his way to the top for the losers.

With Street Superintendent Durham hitting his stride the City Hall Gang finally threw out a few blocks in the road beating the Traffic Jammers at their own work in two out of three starts. Capt. Gamble of the Traffic Jammers almost vaulted the road block with a 193 game but he did not have quite enough power to put his steam roller over.

The Commandoes went ahead in all three games against the Flat Tires who by the time they were through were playing on their rims. Mr. Kirk was the only Flat Tire to show some strength as he blasted out a 207 game and a 530 high series. In the lead for the Commandoes was Capt. Morgan who slashed the Flat Tires at every instance. It is said by a reliable source that Capt. Morgan is a relative of the notorious Pirate Morgan. He sure is a chip off the old block.

Team Standings

	W.	L.	Avg.	HG
Sad Sacks	12	3	.800	833
Green Hornets	10	5	.667	825
Commandoes	8	7	.533	710
Saw Bones	8	7	.533	700
B. T. O.	6	9	.400	791
Traffic Jammers	6	9	.400	695
City Hall	5	10	.333	822
Flat Tires	5	10	.333	795



THURSDAY, JULY 19

"THE NAUGHTY NINETIES"
Bud Abbott Lou Costello
RKO Pathe News
Army-Navy Screen Magazine

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, JULY 20, 21

"JUNIOR MISS"
Peggy Ann Garner Allyn Joslyn
Cartoon

SUNDAY, MONDAY, JULY 22, 23

"CAPTAIN EDDIE"
Fred MacMurray Lynn Bari
RKO Pathe News

TUESDAY, JULY 24

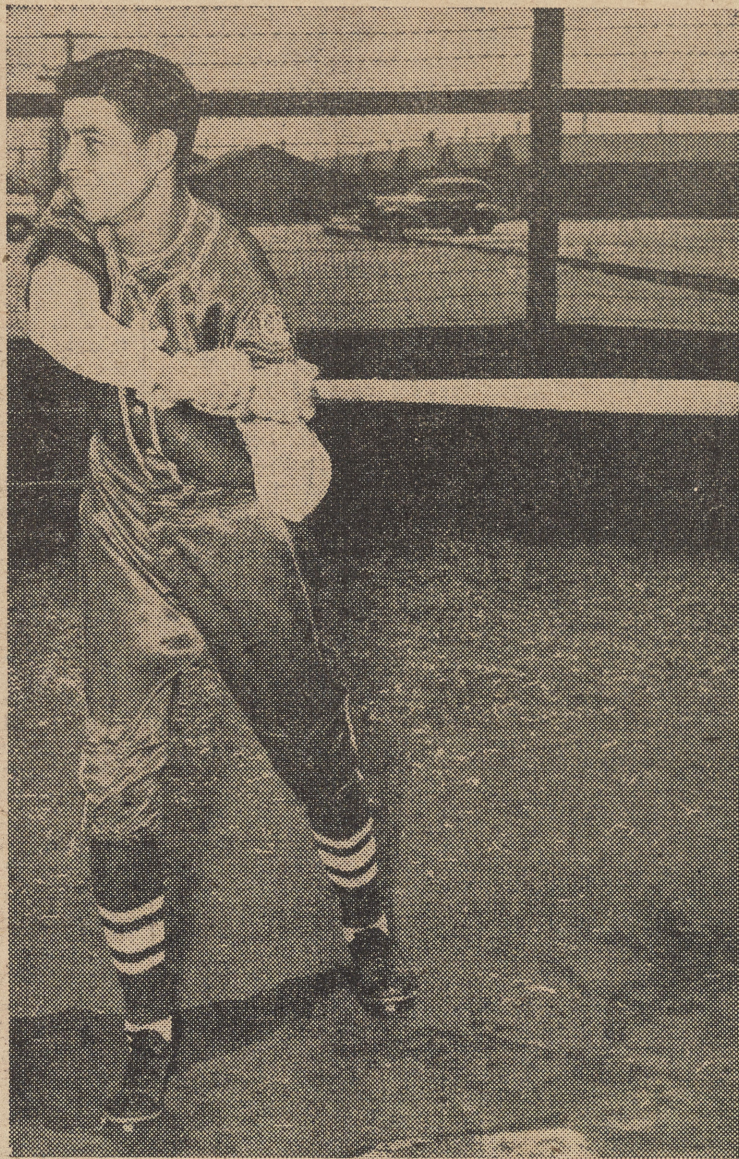
"BEDSIDE MANNER"
John Carroll Ruth Hussey
Name Band
Sports Review

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, JULY 25, 26
HER HORNNESS AND THE BELLBOY
Hedy Lamarr June Allyson
Robert Walker
RKO Pathe News

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, JULY 27, 28
"A THOUSAND AND ONE NIGHTS"
Cornel Wilde Evelyn Keyes
Cartoon—Community Sing



A Player Coaches Dream Of



Cpl. Raymond Lee, who patrols the outfield for the Zips, is easily the outstanding fielder in the Ninth Service Command. He combines his mastery of making hard hit balls appear to be easy putouts, with great stickwork. Every time Lee takes his turn at the plate Zip roofers breathe easier.

Officers Defeat 6:30 Club In Thrilling Night Game

A night softball game played at the Liberty Field in Arlington last Saturday between the members of the 6:30 Club and a hand-picked team of Anza officers proved to be one of the most outstanding ball games probably of this or any other season.

When the smoke had finally cleared from the field, after Lieutenant Schang and Captain Putterman had laid down a smoke screen apparently using some high powered and new fangled chemical, and with the help of Major "Blocker" Durham and Lieutenant "Hitless" Day running around with tear gas fountain pens squirting each one of the 6:30 ball players, the officers emerged victorious to the tune of 16 to 8.

During the fifth inning, Lieutenant Giunta who had several

friends on the 6:30 team, endeavoring to even up the score gave the Anza pitcher, Lieutenant "Post Office" Smith an extra shot of tear gas, and after a crying time Lieutenant Smith allowed five runs for the opposing side.

One of the spectators was heard to whisper during the game that Lieutenant James Williams and Lieutenant Charles "Pretty Boy" Eade couldn't hit a football with an ironing board.

Lt. Eli Bell, to help the officers' side, kept sacking his prize dog on the 6:30 left fielder all to great success inasmuch as every ball landing in the left field went for a home run.

The excitement of the game was so keen and required so much statistical data to record its activities that Housty Speer, as score keeper, wore out four pencils during the game.

Bolstered Zips Set To Meet Generals

Bolstered by the return of Bob Beslack to the fold and the addition of a new speed-ball artist, Edward Kizelevich, the Zips are prepared to give the Generals a hard time tonight in a return game at Perris Field in San Bernardino.

First to topple the Zips from their pinnacle of 18 consecutive victories, the Generals won their first engagement, 2-1, with the Anza softballers. At that time Beslack was not in the lineup, due to hospitalization.

Beslack made his first appearance on the Zip mound in more than two weeks, last Sunday as the Anzites took the poison out of the Northrup Black Widows by a score of 6-0. The Zips' new find, Edward Kizelevich, gave the Black Widows a bad afternoon with his fast rise-ball. He only gave one hit in six innings after which he retired to let Beslack warm up for future service on the hill.

For the first three innings the Black Widow hurler, Krattfil, had the Zips baffled but in the fourth inning Paul Lindsay rapped a single to start a short rally that netted the home team two runs. Lt. Kling poked a fly to right field that was dropped, allowing Lindsay to score. Ray Lee laid down a beautiful sacrifice bunt to bring Kling in with the second score.

It was Lindsay again who started the fireworks in the sixth with the Zips adding two more tallies. Lindsay tripled to score Anderson and then registered himself when the third sacker muffed a toss from the pitcher.

The Zips added the finishing touches in the eighth inning at the expense of Grant who took over the hurling assignment for the airplane builders. Lee's double sent Meger and Kling, who had singled, scampering for home with the last two runs. Ribacchi and Beslack both walked to fill the bases and Neely muffed a chance to be a hero by fanning for the third out.

Hammering Hank Ribacchi continued in his batting slump—he seems to be swinging too hard. The Zips' followers hope Hank will find the groove again tonight in an all-important engagement with the Generals. Saturday afternoon on the home diamond the Zips will entertain the March Field Medics. There will be no Sunday game.

Five costly errors combined with lack of power at the plate sealed the Zips' doom in a 6-0 reverse from the Jackson Roofers last week. The game marked the Zips' first loss in the Riverside Softball League this season and also their worst beating in some 20 odd games.

Last Tuesday evening at the Arlington diamond the Camp Haan Service Command Unit succumbed 9 to 2 to a barrage of Zip hits and Bob Beslack's untouchable serves. For his first full game on the mound after being discharged from the hospital only about a week ago the Detroit fast-ball merchant performed superbly, striking out 18 batters. The first two innings he mowed the Haan men down in order.

Lt. Kling entertained a perfect evening at the plate, homering, doubling twice and singling once.

WARMING THE BENCH

CINDERELLA MAN

The resignation of Freddy Fitzsimmons, the old stylish stout, as manager of Philadelphia's forlorn Phillies has made Ben Chapman, the ancient Alabama Arrow, the Cinderella Man of the year.

Chapman, who succeeds Fitz as the Rhillies pilot, was running the Piedmont Club in a coffee-and-crumbs league just a year ago today, a lower depth to which he had descended after 11 stormy years in the majors. Then the erudite Branch Rickey, who was trying to think our Bums out of the second division, bought Ben's contract and installed the former outfielder and base-stealing specialist in Flatbush as a pitcher.

There Ben remained until June of this year when Rickey traded him to the Phillies for a bag of meal and a catcher. Chapman didn't exactly throw his hat into the air and clap his feet together at this deal, which removed him from the roster of a first place club and placed him on that of a hopelessly mired cellar-dwelling outfit, but he did turn up at Shibe Park and ask for a uniform, which turned out to be one of the smartest moves of his life. For within a week he was the manager.

There are better spots in baseball, of course, than manager of the Phillies. But manager of the Piedmont Club in the Cracker Barrel League isn't one of them. You're a lucky fellow, Mr. Ben.

10-IN-ONE RATION

They trotted out old Primo Carnera in Groizia, Italy, the other day, encased his hams in boxing pillows and matched him with S-Sgt. Homer Blevins, of Butte, Mont., in a 4-round exhibition bout for the edification and enjoyment of an audience of GIs. Big Satch was no worse than when he was heavyweight champion of the world—and no better. Blevins landed the only blow of the fight—a left to the Carnera mushroom—in the 4th, but old Preem shook it off and displayed his big grin . . . Dolph Camilli, once the toast of all Brooklyn, is out as manager of the Oakland Club in the PCL. "I was fired," says Dolph. "He quit," says the general manager of the Oaks . . . Charles Hoff, Norwegian pole vaulter, has admitted that he collaborated with Vidkun Quisling and the Germans. P.S.—He said he was "sorry." . . . Lou Boudreau, classy shortstop-manager of the Cleveland Indians, was rejected for the second time for Army service. Bum ankles.

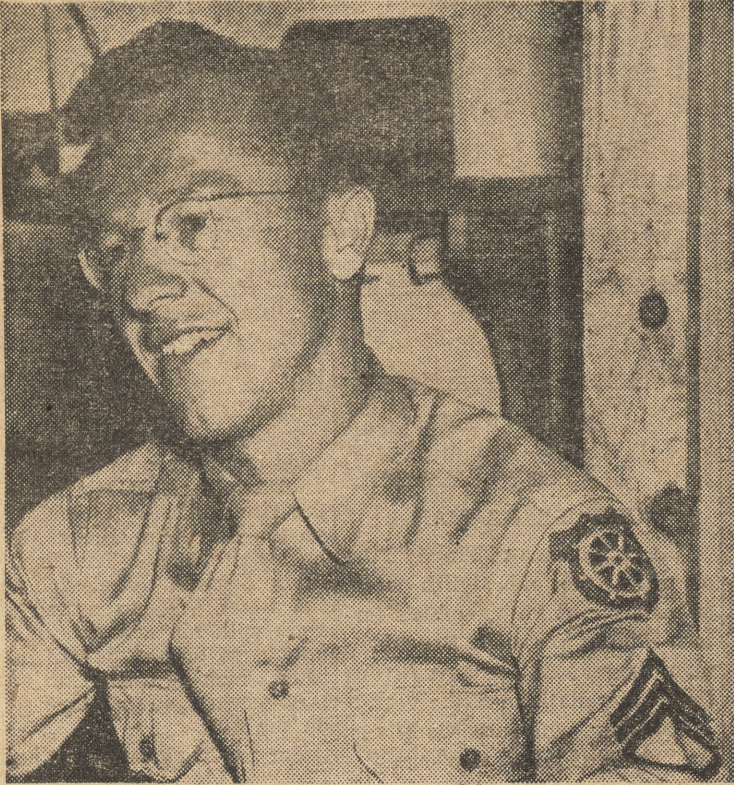
Male Call

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates".



Natural Cover

Zip Presents . . .



S-SGT. MATTHEW STEPANSKI

He's at the track to welcome all the trains and at the pier to wave the boys goodbye. Who? S-Sgt. Matthew (no middle initial) Stepanski, of course, who is responsible for the completion of all administrative personnel records for casuall going overseas through this installation.

As the trains jerk to a halt on the siding "Matty", as he is known to his Anza compatriots, takes custody of all personnel records of casuall and makes sure they are complete and up-to-date by the time of departure from this camp to the Los Angeles Port.

Matty's happy-go-lucky nature belies his true characteristics. Underneath the surface he is a real scholar. He went to school all his life, that is all of his life up to when the army took charge of his career in November, 1942. Prior to that time he was pursuing a Master of Education degree at Clark University in Worcester, Mass., from which institution he had graduated in the spring of the same year with an AB degree in economics and sociology.

Because he had established a splendid scholastic record in high school and was an Eagle Scout to boot he won a full-tuition scholarship to Clark University, thanks to the Governor of New Jersey. Matty's home town is Jersey City. The Governor heard of Matty's good marks and boy scout leadership so made his college education possible. Even then Matty did KP, janitored and did odd jobs to finance his way through four years of higher education.

How he did all this and have time to devote to a hundred and one extra-curricular activities is remarkable but once you realize Matty's energy and vitality then maybe it's not so remarkable. He

had his cap set for social work of some type or another so he figured his best bet was to learn how to get along with people.

He must have got along very well because he was director of all social affairs at Clark, captained the cheerleader squad, was elected president of his graduating class, managed the baseball and soccer teams and found time to memorize lines for parts in college dramatics, such as "The Male Animal". If there was any school function "Matty" was in on it in some capacity. Oh yes, he was a member of the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity, the ring of which he wears proudly.

After collecting his AB degree Matty commenced on his master's degree in a morning course at Clark and worked from 3 to 11 at American Steel as a metallurgical observer. And he still found time (where does he find all this time?) to court Miss Jane Wilezynski of Worcester, who followed him to California after he was drafted and they were married in the post chapel. Mrs. Stepanski works in the personnel office at the Station Hospital.

Entering the army via Fort Devens in November, '42, Matty was shipped directly to Camp Anza the following month at the time this camp was still in its infant stage. He was assigned to military personnel and has worked in practically all sections of this department. In addition to his duty he has been very active in camp sports activities, coaching the basketball team last year when there was no officer available to take over the reins. If you want to organize anything from a parcheesi tournament to a softball league call in Matty. He's a great little organizer and a great little guy.

The Wolf

by Sansone



"Why, yes! As a matter of fact I am rather busy!"

ANZA ANTICS

Officers

Bonds of friendship formed here at Camp Anza stretch across seas and are further proof that we have one big happy family here. Excerpts from a recent letter received by Lt. W. L. Smith, from



Lt. Kuzon

Major Jesse R. Adams, who, just a short while ago, was a member of our family, and fondly remembers Camp Anza, follow: "Major Jesse R. Adams, 0-239355, SASC No. 3, Camp Philip Morris, APO 562, c/c Postmaster, N. Y. . . . Dear Smitty,--Above is now my permanent APO and address. I had a nice visit in Ft. Worth. Took train to Washington, had two days there, then flew to Paris, in a C-54 plush job. Spent five days seeing the sights in Paris, then flew to La Havre. Camp Philip Morris is one of the several large staging areas serving port of Le Havre. France is O. K., but I like Texas a lot better. In fact, I also like dear old Anza a lot better too. Regards to you and the gang. Sincerely--Jesse R. Adams, Major TC." Reel 11: The Best Game of the Season: Just two weeks ago tonight the Zips went down to their first defeat of the season after winning 19 straight at the hands of the strong Generals team in a game played at San Bernardino. In our opinion this was the best played game of the season and those faithful baseball fans who saw this game, including the San Bernardino supporters, concur in this thought. Both teams played like real champions. The whole game took on an aura of big league atmosphere. All the elements were present--a beautiful ball park, a loud speaker system for the announcer, good umpiring, and refreshments. Yes, you had to pay to get in. (The proceeds went to a worthy cause--charity). Sensational catches by Lee in left field which brought the spectators to their feet, excellent ball hawking by Meger in center, a spectacular catch by Lt. McGrew in right field, and expert handling of the first sack by Lt. Feld highlighted the game. It is, however, on Lt. "Ernie" Kling, that we turn the spotlight. He turned in more than just a creditable performance. Briefly, his pitching efforts were both inspired and gallant. In losing "Ernie" gained just as much, if not more, in stature as if victory had been realized. Tonight at San Bernardino these two teams tangle again in what promises to be another thrilling game. Need we say more?

MPs

Scarpitta surely doesn't lose any time in getting around these days. He is now sporting a dish with an hour glass waist . . . My pen-point description of that One Certain Sergeant: A Non-Com with a heart of a ghoul . . . Romeo has gone red-blood on us now. He was seen doing an "Indian" dance with Overcash's flame. Merely coincidental that the latter was on duty that night . . . Success ever to James (wrong again) Fitts who is headed for the Infantry at Camp Roberts . . . Bulanda and Silverberg state that tent-pitching is quite an enjoyable assignment whenever they

T-5 T. Ruggierrogo biv-Wacing down around Long Beach . . . Sgt. Brunner has discovered that putting Baby to sleep is hardest especially when Baby is over 21 years of age . . . Scheid is once again grazing in his former pastures. I presume that the grass must be greener there . . . Loudermilk has bestowed his girl-friend with a triple A rating: Attentive, Attractive and Adhesive . . . Horowitz is now a man of few words. Yes, his wife has made residence here . . . It may have taken "Gabby" Geier two years before he yapped his first word but it looks like it will take him 102 before he finishes his last . . . She may have been up to her neck in fox but she certainly was up to her hips in wolf when she met Leach . . . McClinton without Daley is like a man without a country . . . A 10 wheel truck is now detailed to each of our rifle classes. The attached hoist is the only means available these days of getting Schreiber up from the prone position. My characterization of the feuding between Jones and Miele--they are alike in many disrespects . . .

22nd AAF Base Unit

While most members of the military were dribbling farina down their bibs the other morning, eight hardy enlisted souls from the 22d, accompanied by their respective War Depts., and in some cases, by nice neat-packaged gal friends, set out for Lake Arrowhead. The result was a few choice sunburns for Flo Johnson, Lynne Osborne, the Gilmore sisters and "Sunshine" of the Message Center. Pop Hutchinson spent most of the day teaching a group of small boys a form of Indian hand wrestling known as "euchre". "Tex" Bowden and Cpl. Franck S-Sgt. Leighton brought whoops of merriment from the Sunday throng by dropping bags full



S-Sgt. Leighton

Medics

Random Notes: With every wrinkle-bound, decrepit G.I. who reaches a discharge via Army Old Age Pensions, goes a copy of "Life Begins at Forty". And believe it or not, that fascinating man about town Sgt. Arthur "Cook's Tour" Richardson will receive his discharge soon after his last back-breaking tour of Hollywood next week. Our well-liked, new acting 1st Sgt. Cpl. Harris is due for a promotion shortly and it won't be one of the four out of seventy-three ratings recently lavished on the Zebra Pen. We have always enjoyed the adventures of our "Thick Man"

Pfc. Miele

M-Sgt. Fenton, who continually admits his liking for all variety of cherries. Yes, there are cherries and cherries in the world. But come, come, Sarge, not as big as apricots--you might as well say pineapples. The Age of Miracles: S-Sgt. Gildea observes that T-4 Al Joseph works alongside a Captain and a Major, of all things, down at the box factory . . . trying to effect a GI rapprochement? Girls here ponder the query of the week--that "Tiger" Mateer was blazing like a twinkling Mazda bulb in Housty's Inner Fortress last week . . . Cpl. Henry "The Voice" Timmerman gave a soul searing rendition of Medics Row's favorite ballad "Oh What a Train Ride Without a Crabby Disposition", down at the medical processing building . . . Our favorite room clerks at Receiving and Disposition, Cpl. Nickson and T-3 Ralph English, whose prompt and courteous service is beginning to endear them to the bucking GIs--"Room with bath sir?" . . . T-3 Ike Cox and Cpl. Whitman have discovered a certain Virginia Seitz, claiming her for a certain S-Sgt. . . . Two welcomed additions to bed-pan alley are a couple of Aleutian Medics, Pfc. Van Iten and Frank Randazzo. Another Attu lad, Pfc. Frankie Graveen on ward 2 and the Princess Royal of Special Service, Lynn Myers, would make an interesting intermezzo . . . Andy Tomaro is the new stand-in for EENT's Virginia Moyer . . . "Out of this world, Gent's Room Journalist" Jones is fighting mad because his hired, screaming school girl swooners paid more attention to the "Mole" on his money than they did to him.

Headquarters

Naturally, the first thing to mention this week is the cancellation of the much disliked Fire Guard detail. Whoever and wherever the persons responsible are, you can rest assured that the Station



Pfc. Jones

Complement joins together in expressing their appreciation for your very good deed . . . Pfc. Arnold McKissick was confronted with a barrage of questions concerning his furlough love affair. His only answer was, "I have nothing to say." It's the only thing to say when you find yourself in a spot, isn't it, Mac? . . . Welcome back into the fold, Pfc. "Bilbert" Beslack. How 'bout Pfc. Jones staying around for a while this time? . . . Pfc. LeDeoux, it is rumored, is "that way" about one of the feminine drivers . . . "Famous Last Words" by Pvt. Mort Griff--"I've got to get away from here early today" . . . Pfc. George (Captain) Huerta looked like a combat infantry man last week as he encountered each stool and "polished" them off one by one. He is giving the 22 AAF Base Unit quite a bit of competition--and single handed, too . . . T-Sgt. Stanford Cooper diligently making reservations for the "Through Car to Los Angeles" . . . The Class "A" passes have again claimed their rightful place in Station Complement--finally . . . Never let it be said that the Finance boys go hungry UNLESS those bags they usually carry contain dirty dishes . . . The rise to fame and importance is expensive for Al Loring. Ever since he donned T-4 stripes, he smokes ONLY cigars. He's learning how quickly, too . . . Who is the petite, blue-eyed blond that has the whole transportation office talking about her? Do we have a movie star in disguise working here on the post? . . . The boys in Headquarters Detachment had a preview of the bivouac coming in the near future. We pity the tall men on a rainy night . . . I've seen a lot of despicable men before, but the actions of Pfc. Don (The Mole, all due respects to Mrs. Mole) Miele the other night, really were the worst I've seen. Reprimanding and bellowing at poor defenseless teen-age school girls just because things were not going right for him. The least you could have done would be to have picked on the school BOYS. (Or are you afraid of them, TOO?)

of water on pedestrians in front of the Arrowhead Inn. Col. and Mrs. Packard and Capt. and Mrs. Carter dropped in late in the afternoon and took a hurried look at the proceedings. Local residents a few seconds later reported a blue meteor, faintly resembling a '42 Buick littered with Acme beer labels, flash across the sky in the general direction of Riverside. The Col. and the Capt. are recovering, thank you, but don't discuss pickles and Coronet in the same breath for a few more days.